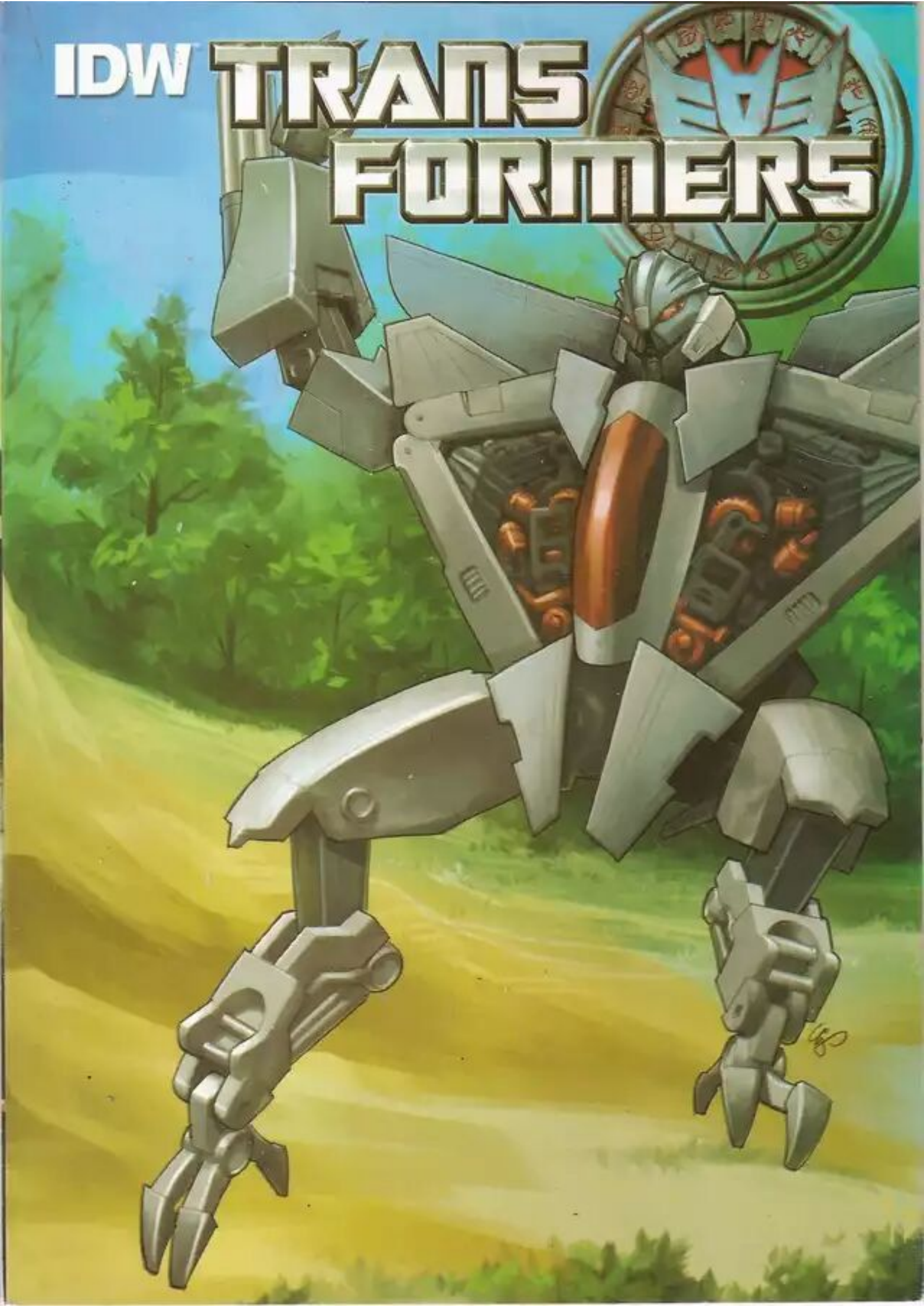

IDW
TRANSFORMERS

TRANSFORMERS

Written by JOHN BARBER

Artwork by ALEX MILNE

Colors by JOSH PEREZ

Letters by CHRIS MOWRY

Edits by ANDY SCHMIDT and DENTON J. TIPTON

Cover by E.J. SU

Looking for more TRANSFORMERS comic books? Check out

WWW.IDWPUBLISHING.COM

IDW

Licensed By:

Hasbro

DREAMWORKS PICTURES

Paramount

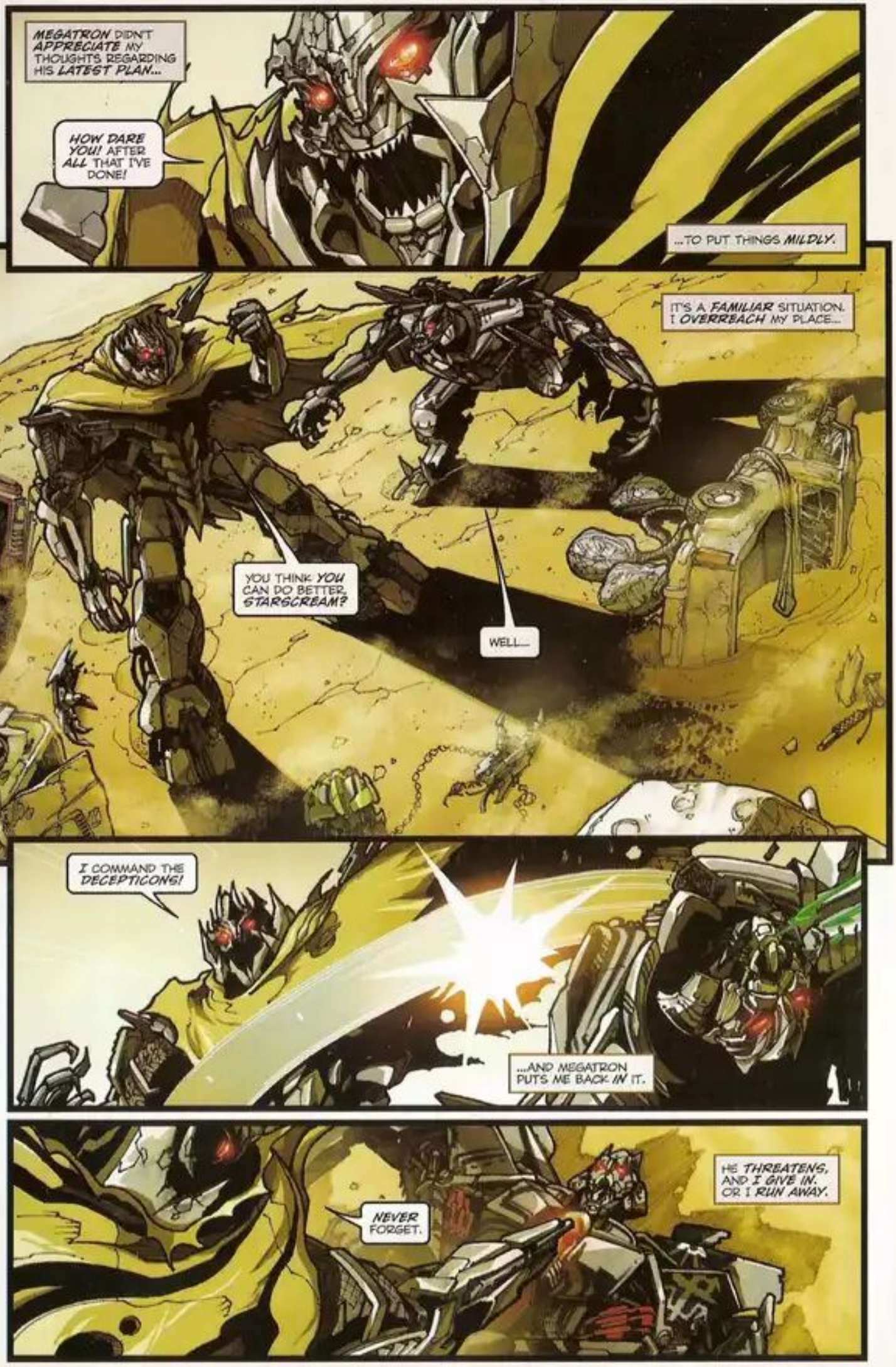
GM OFFICIAL LICENSED PRODUCT

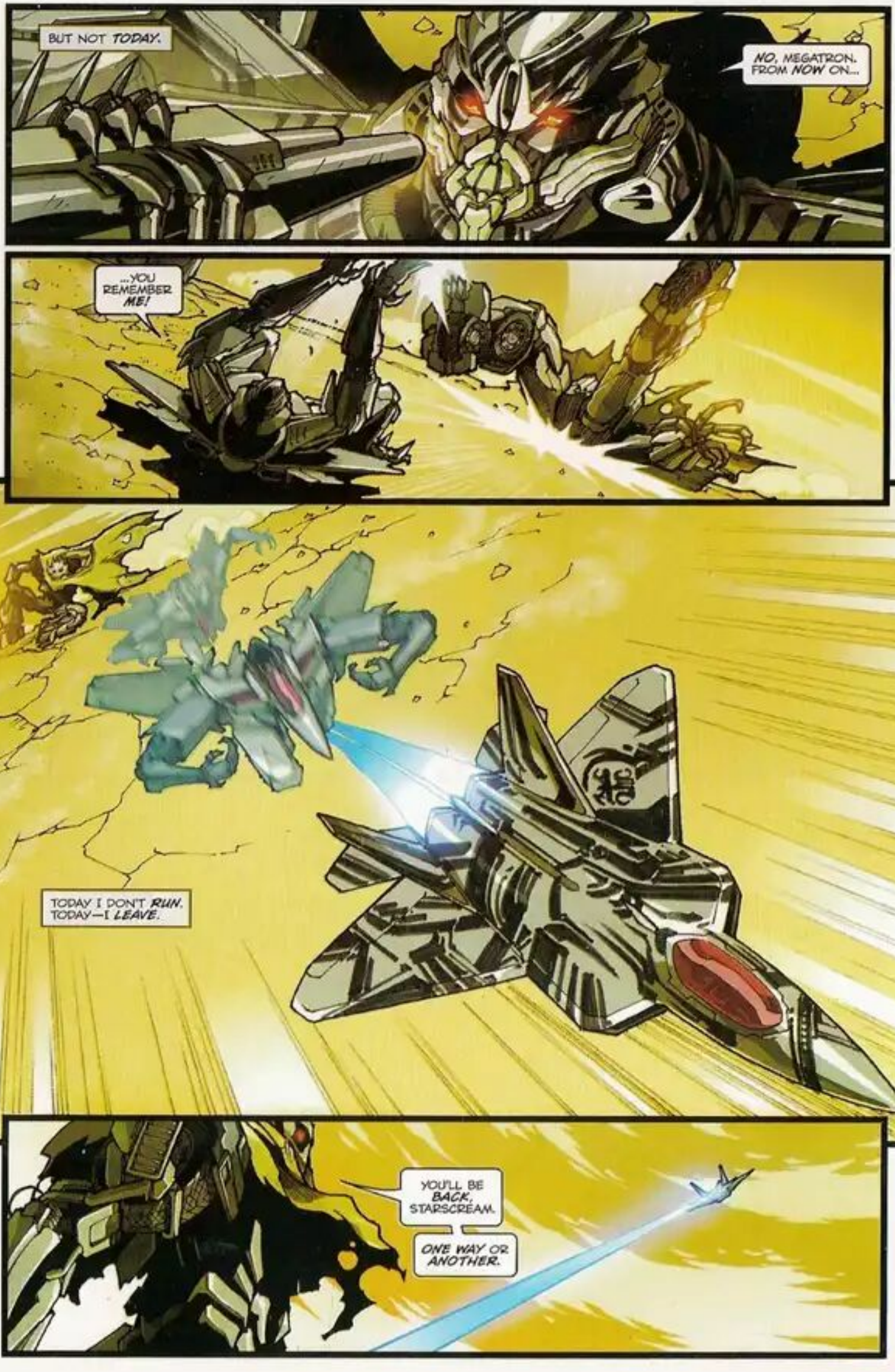
TRANSFORMERS: STARSCREAM. FIRST PRINTING. HASBRO and its logo, TRANSFORMERS, and all related characters are trademarks of Hasbro and are used with permission. © 2010 Hasbro. All Rights Reserved. © 2010 DreamWorks LLC and Paramount Pictures Corporation. All Rights Reserved. TM & ® denote U.S. Trademarks. Hasbro Canada, Longueuil, QC, Canada J4G 1G2. General Motors trademarks used under license to Hasbro, Inc. Pave LowTM, Sikorsky® and the Pave Low® helicopter design is used under license from Sikorsky Aircraft Corp. LOCKHEED MARTIN®, F-22® Raptor®, associated emblems and logos, and body designs of vehicles are registered trademarks or trademarks of Lockheed Martin Corporation in the USA and/or other countries, used under license by DreamWorks, LLC. IDW Publishing, a division of Idea and Design Works, LLC. Editorial offices: 5080 Santa Fe St., San Diego, CA 92109. Any similarities to persons living or dead are purely coincidental. With the exception of artwork used for review purposes, none of the contents of this publication may be reprinted without the permission of Idea and Design Works, LLC. PRINTED IN CHINA.

IDW Publishing does not read or accept unsolicited submissions of ideas, stories, or artwork.

P/N 7144610000

Operations: Ted Adams, CEO & Publisher • Greg Goldstein, Chief Operating Officer • Matthew Ruzicka, CPA, Chief Financial Officer • Alan Payne, VP of Sales • Lorelei Bunjes, Director of Digital Services • Jeff Webber, Director of ePublishing • AnnaMaria White, Dir., Marketing and Public Relations • Dirk Wood, Dir., Retail Marketing • Marci Hubbard, Executive Assistant • Alonzo Simon, Shipping Manager • Angela Loggins, Staff Accountant • Cherrie Go, Assistant Web Designer • Editorial: Chris Ryall, Chief Creative Officer, Editor-In-Chief • Scott Dunbier, Senior Editor, Special Projects • Andy Schmidt, Senior Editor • Bob Schreck, Senior Editor • Justin Eisinger, Senior Editor, Books • Kris Oprisko, Editor/Foreign Lic. • Denton J. Tipton, Editor • Tom Waltz, Editor • Mariah Huehner, Editor • Carlos Guzman, Assistant Editor • Bobby Curnow, Assistant Editor • Design: Robbie Robbins, EVP/Sr. Graphic Artist • Neil Uyetake, Senior Art Director • Chris Mowry, Senior Graphic Artist • Amauri Osorio, Graphic Artist • Gilberto Lazcano, Production Assistant • Shawn Lee, Graphic Artist


MEGATRON DIDN'T APPRECIATE MY THOUGHTS REGARDING HIS LATEST PLAN...
HOW DARE YOU! AFTER ALL THAT I'VE DONE!
...TO PUT THINGS MILDLY.
IT'S A FAMILIAR SITUATION. I OVERREACH MY PLACE...
YOU THINK YOU CAN DO BETTER, STARSCREAM?
WELL...
I COMMAND THE DECEPTICONS!
...AND MEGATRON PUTS ME BACK IN IT.
NEVER FORGET.
HE THREATENS, AND I GIVE IN. OR I RUN AWAY.


BUT NOT TODAY.
NO, MEGATRON. FROM NOW ON...
...YOU REMEMBER ME!
TODAY I DON'T RUN. TODAY—I LEAVE.
YOU'LL BE BACK, STARSCREAM.
ONE WAY OR ANOTHER.

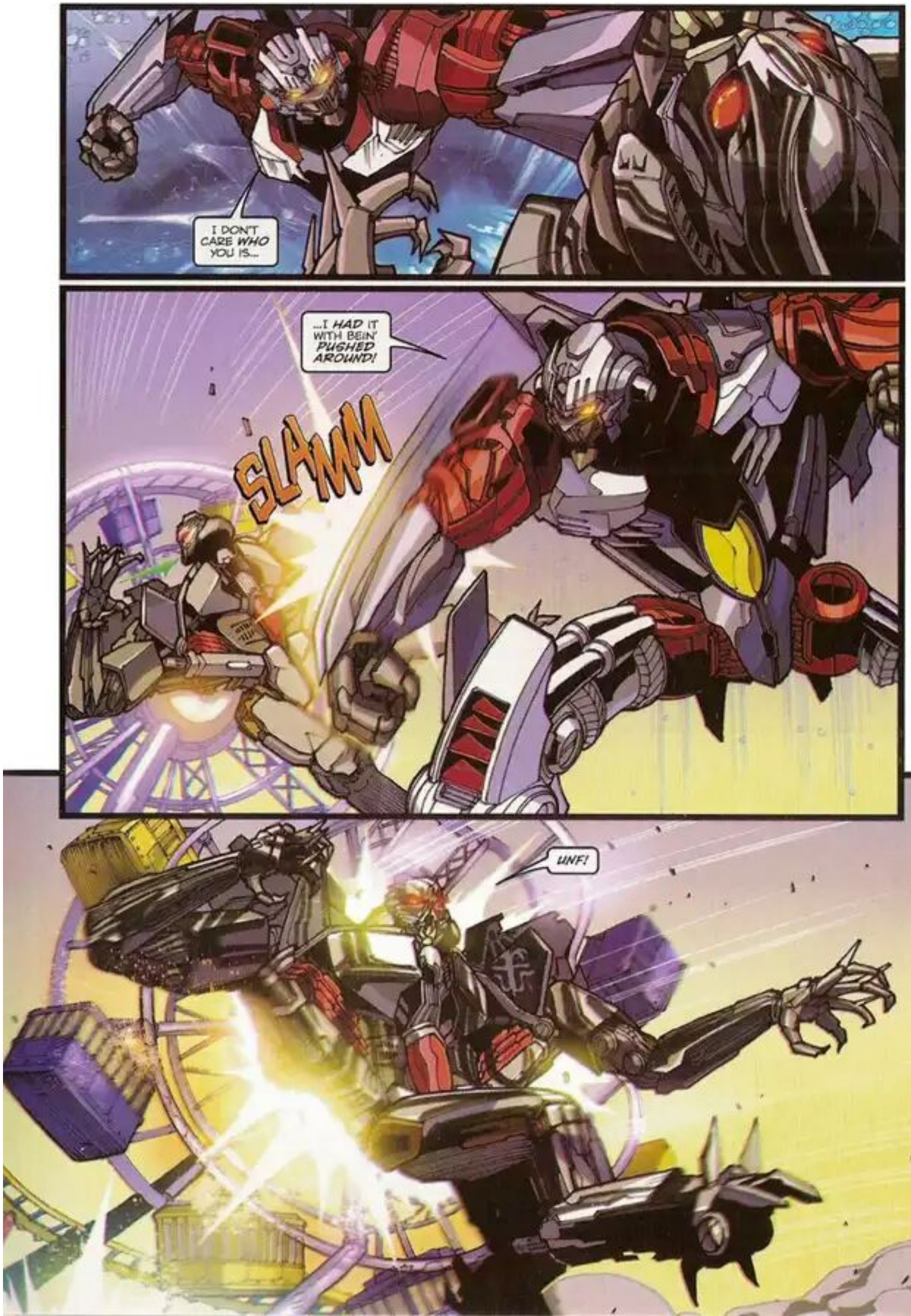
MEGATRON BLAMES ME FOR HIS FAILURES, BUT HE'S THE ONE WHO LEADS THE DECEPTICONS.
OPTIMUS PRIME AND HIS AUTOBOTS ARE NO BETTER. WEAKLING COWARDS WHO WON'T TAKE WHAT THEY NEED.

SO THAT LEAVES ONE LINGERING QUESTION...
...WHAT DO I DO NOW?

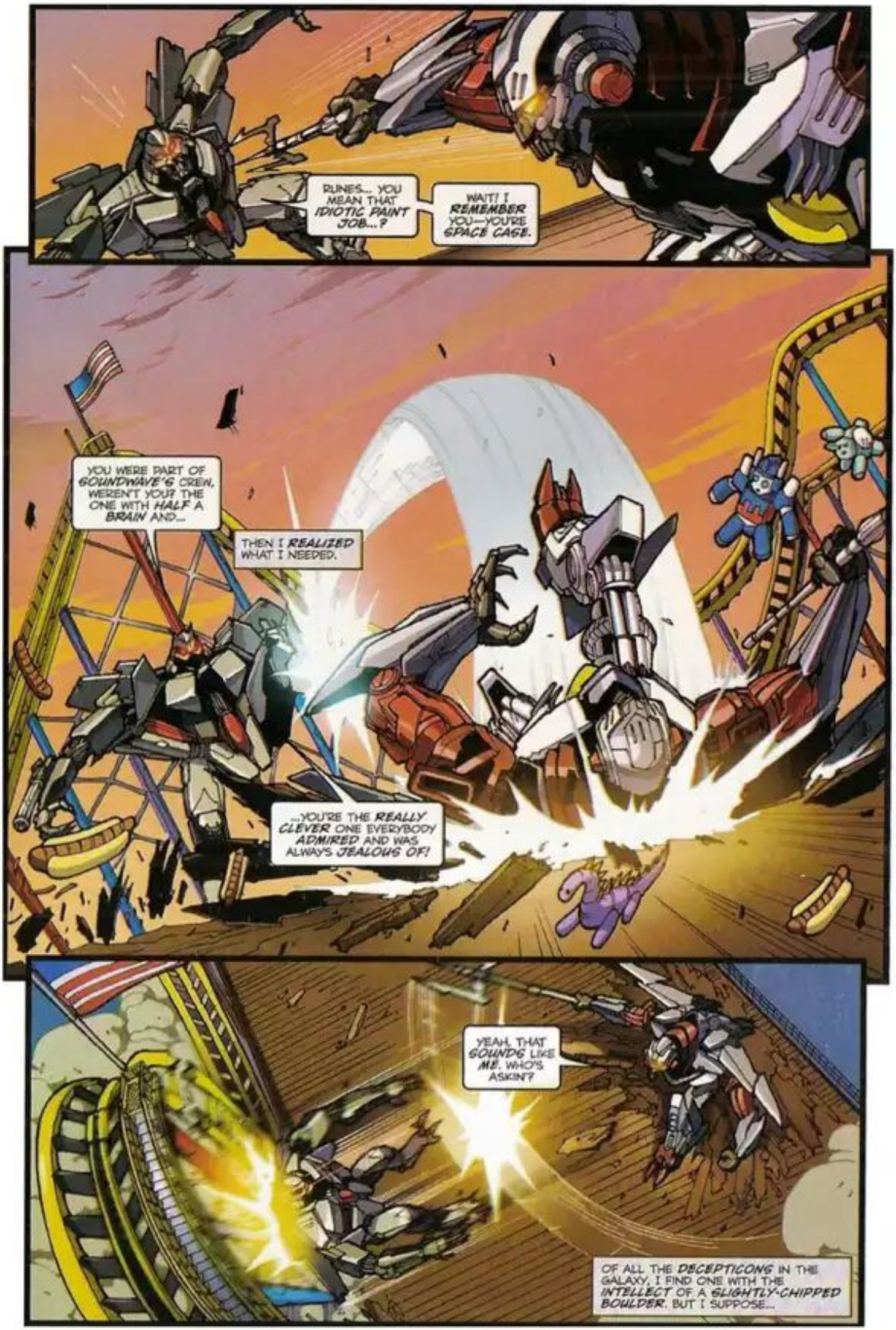
BLEEP BLEEP
AN ENERGY SIGNATURE—CYBERTRONIAN. A TRANSFORMER LIKE MYSELF...
...BUT I THOUGHT I KNEW WHERE WE ALL ARE.

MAYBE FATE IS TRYING TO SOLVE MY PROBLEM?

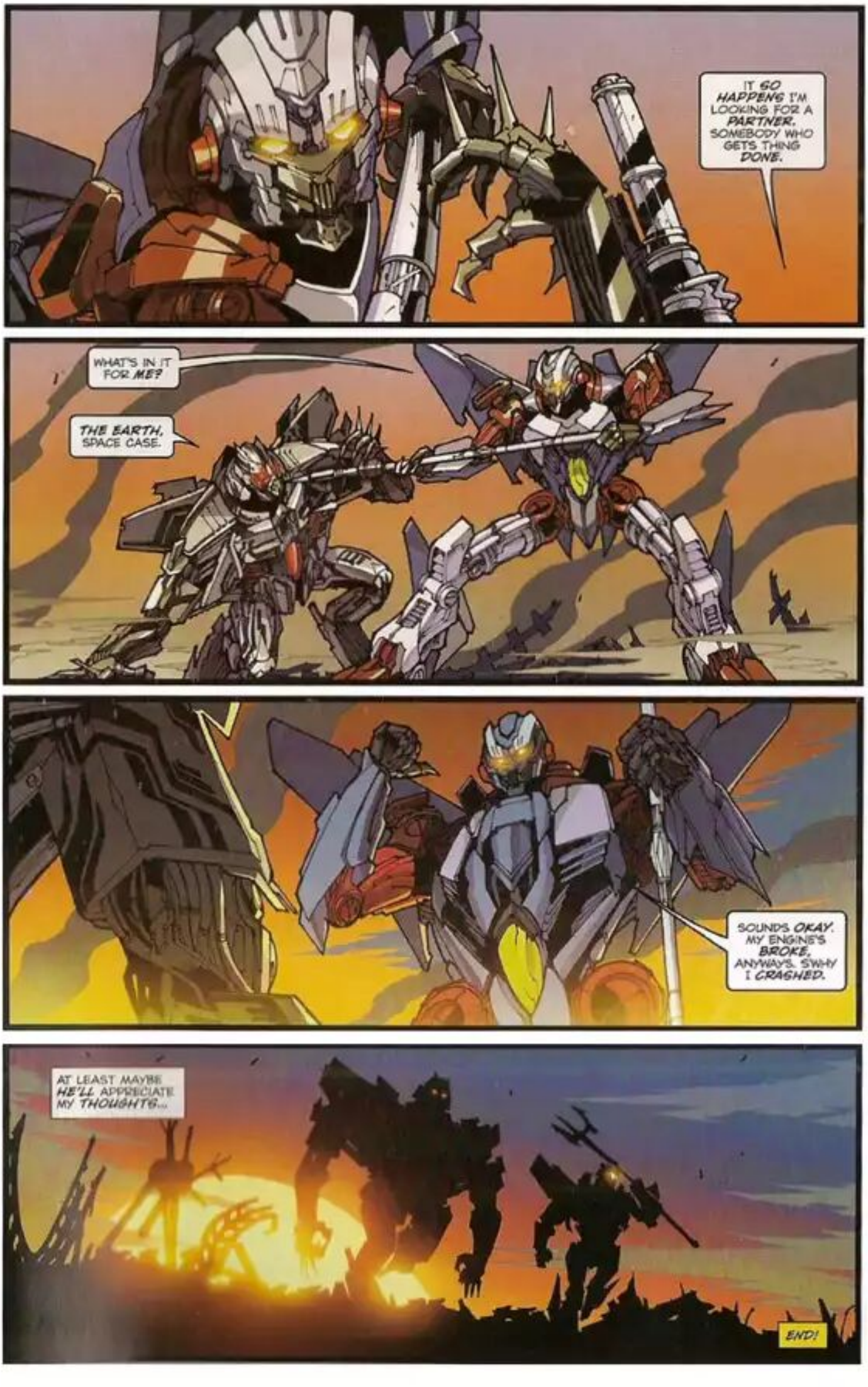
THAT'S THE SIGNAL SOURCE. WOUNDED? DEAD?
WHATEVER—WHOEVER—IT IS, IT LOOKS LIKE HE'S ALONE.
KA-CHOOM
LIKE ME.
YOU THERE. IDENTIFY YOURSELF. FRIEND OR FOE?
I AM STARSCREAM. ER... LORD STARSCREAM, OF THE NEW DECEPTICON EMPIRE.


I DON'T CARE WHO YOU IS...
...I HAD IT WITH BEIN' PUSHED AROUND!
SLAMM
UNF!

WELL, NOW. I PROMISE YOU THIS—
KA-CHAK
KA-CHAK
—AFTER TODAY, THERE WON'T BE ENOUGH OF YOU LEFT TO PUSH ANYWHERE!
BRAKKA BRAKKA BRAKKA
HAW! WE'LL SEE 'BOUT THAT! THESE RUNES ON MY ARMOR PROTECT ME!


RUNES... YOU MEAN THAT IDIOTIC PAINT JOB...?
WAIT! I REMEMBER YOU—YOU'RE SPACE CASE.
YOU WERE PART OF SOUNDWAVE'S CREW, WEREN'T YOU? THE ONE WITH HALF A BRAIN AND...
THEN I REALIZED WHAT I NEEDED.
...YOU'RE THE REALLY CLEVER ONE EVERYBODY ADMIRED AND WAS ALWAYS JEALOUS OF!
YEAH, THAT SOUNDS LIKE ME. WHO'S ASKIN'?
OF ALL THE DECEPTICONS IN THE GALAXY, I FIND ONE WITH THE INTELLECT OF A SLIGHTLY-CHIPPED BOULDER. BUT I SUPPOSE...

...YOU HAVE TO START SOMEWHERE.
YOU ARE A BRIGHT ONE, AREN'T YOU?
AH. I SEE. YOU DON'T WORRY MUCH, DO YOU?
WHAT'S IT TO YOU?
UH. YEAH. I MEAN, NO? I GUESS I AIN'T.


IT SO HAPPENS I'M LOOKING FOR A PARTNER. SOMEBODY WHO GETS THING DONE.
WHAT'S IN IT FOR ME?
THE EARTH, SPACE CASE.
SOUNDS OKAY. MY ENGINE'S BROKE, ANYWAYS. SWHY I CRASHED.
AT LEAST MAYBE HE'LL APPRECIATE MY THOUGHTS...
END!